

## **Stereolab**

# **"Household Names"**

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Love befall from the apple tree  
None have done, left to come to me  
(Thus fallen, I turned around)

A good fair distance, bringing my presents  
Dressed like I had been, seeing the woman  
Seeing the woman

(Finally, eyes familiar)  
With her bandaged face, she was mystery  
With the falling leaves

Wish these idiots would leave me the space  
To bear my homage, to his prickly face  
Love befall from the apple tree, energy creates energy

Transmit to all of you is what I wanna do  
What I want to do, not work but transmit  
To transmit what I want, to transmit what I want

I have thought about being nature's  
[Incomprehensible]  
But I am worried about the health risks

Those who work but don't earn  
Those who earn and don't work

We want peace of the senses  
She could be my friend and the jealous end  
She was mystery of the fallen rain

Transmit to all of you is what I wanna do  
What I want to do, not work but transmit  
To transmit what I want, to transmit what I want

To transmit what I want, to transmit what I want  
To transmit what I want, to transmit what I want

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